Palomar Christian Conference Center History

Peter Brueggeman 2026

On February 18, 1951, the San Diego Union published [2]:

> Baptists Share Camp on Palomar
>
> PALOMAR, Feb. 17 (Special) – A clearing in the dense forest of a Palomar mountain ridge provides the setting for a recreation camp which the First Baptist Church of San Diego is sponsoring. This camp has been set up with the co-operation of 40 other Baptist churches in San Diego County, and they all share its use. Here on Land largely donated by a picturesque pioneer recluse, long the legendary "Hermit of Palomar," youth of the Baptist faith come for week-end outings or longer vacations. Here they play and sleep in heights commanding a view of the Pacific Ocean, guarded by encircling trees of majestic proportions, some of them, like the big cone spruce, towering 175 feet into the crisp air. Here they may catch glimpses, as I did, of wild deer. Here, in the words of Tolstoy, they may "lend an ear to the mysterious noises of the forest."
>
> The camp currently is equipped with two army Quonset huts, four 14-by-14 army tents, 200 army beds, and a long frame administration building which includes dormitory wings at either end, and a small dining hall in the center. These improvements represent a cash outlay of $47,000, to which churches throughout the county contributed, and is exclusive of labor donated by Baptist men from these churches. But the food facilities have become increasingly inadequate, and the San Diego church is now engaged in raising $40,000 to construct and equip a new dining hall and kitchen.
>
> Papers incorporating this playground as the Palomar Baptist Camp were filed last week at Sacramento. Dr. Robert T. Gardner Sr. is chairman of the Board of Managers, and Mrs. Ray Brown is secretary. All board members are affiliated with the First Baptist Church. The Palomar Camp has been developed over a period of years by the Baptist City Mission Society, which includes in its membership 40 city and county churches and missions of the American Baptist Convention. Rev. Robert C. Fleischer, secretary of the Society, has been one of the most active workers for the recreation center. He has been a close friend of the "Hermit of Palomar," Robert Asher, now 82, who gave much of the land on which the camp is located. Asher was a frail child in San Diego. Unable to participate in athletics, he watched other boys play ball where the First National Bank now stands. For his health he went to Palomar in the summer of 1903 and camped at Rainbow Falls. He later homesteaded 160 acres on Pauma Creek and for 35 years lived there alone. He built huts of shakes which he cut from trees. He spent much time in painting with oils, and supported himself by selling bulbs and seeds from pine trees. He never married. He is a second cousin of Rev. John Bunyan Smith, former pastor of the First Baptist Church, now president of the California Baptist Seminary in Los Angeles.
>
> Oldest living member of the San Diego First Church (he joined August 5, 1883), Asher was baptized in San Diego Bay because there was no baptistry in the small first church building on Seventh Ave. near F St. Old-time Baptists recall that the First Baptist Church and the First Methodist Church were constructed in a race for completion. Alonzo Horton (Father Horton) had offered to give a church bell to the Protestant congregation that first erected a house of worship. The Baptists tell me they won, that the church bell was brought around the Horn, that it still rings from the tower of White Temple at Tenth Ave. and E St. In 1933 Asher gave to the City Mission Society 40 acres on Pauma Creek, and

> in 1945 the Society bought from him an additional 62 acres. Later the same year 162 acres were acquired from George Sawday. Asher still owns 30-odd acres on Palomar and he still has a small cabin there. His good friend, Rev. Fleisher has taken him up the mountain every summer for 27 years. The road ends half a mile from the cabin and from there Asher carried his pack on his back. But last fall when Rev. Fleisher brought him down from the mountain he went to live with his sister, Mrs. Josephine Vacher, of El Cajon, and friends say he is not likely to return to the mountain. But the old spirit of the "Hermit of Palomar" is unquenchable – he sleeps in a tent in the Vacher back yard.

Robert Asher was not a hermit. He was unmarried and lived alone, and that's perhaps why some called him a hermit. Asher had many friends both on Palomar and off and was not aloof. He visited his friends and conversed with many people as his dairies note.

The first Boy Scout encampment on Palomar Mountain occurred in August 1921, when seventy-six San Diego Boy Scouts hiked up the south side of Palomar Mountain from Cuca via the old Trujillo Road or Mail Trail (replaced by the current and much less steep South Grade S6) [3]. Robert C. Fleisher participated as a scoutmaster in the second encampment of the Boy Scouts on Palomar Mountain from August 26 to September 9, 1922 [4].

From the PCCC's c1999 "History of the Palomar Christian Conference Center" with its older timeline augmented by a later PCCC timeline [1,5]:

> Baptist camping on Palomar Mountain goes back to the late 1890's when it was not unusual for members of San Diego First Baptist to make frequent summer camp outings to Palomar. in those days a trip to the mountains was at least a two-day round trip. But a formal camping program, at least for First Baptist, did not come until 1930 when Rev. Robert Fleisher suggested a religious-oriented Scout camping program for the church at Palomar. As Rev. Fleisher recalled, he had worked since 1922 with the Boy Scout Council in holding summer camps on Palomar. but he felt the camps lacked an emphasis on the twelfth point of Scout Law 'A Scout is Reverent". His purpose in seeking the support of Dr. John Bunyon Smith, who was pastor of First Baptist Church, was to encourage Baptists to make religion a part of Scouting.
>
> With the encouragement of Dr. Smith, Rev. Fleisher set up camps in 1930, 1931 and 1932 at Iron Springs at Palomar and 'many unsaved boys found Christ", said Rev Fleisher. The scouting camp gave Rev. Fleisher a chance to renew and bolster an acquaintance with Robert Asher. A Palomar homesteader he had met years earlier in his Scout work. And it was a friendship which was to be cemented even stronger by the knowledge that both had something to offer in the building of Christian youth. For no one knew better than Bob Asher the reservoir or strength from God and nature that was waiting to be tapped there on the mountain. It did however, take a little prodding from Fleisher to remind him of this.
>
> The story of Robert Asher's connection with Palomar goes back to 1901, when as a youth he made his first trip to the mountain then known as Smith Mountain. However, his association with First Baptist Church goes back much farther to the 1870's when as a child he attended with his parents. He joined the church in 1883 and was baptized in the bay because the church baptistery was not up to the task. At the time of his death m 1953 he was the oldest member of the church in terms of membership.
>
> Bob Asher had homesteaded 160 acres on Palomar in June of 1903. He felt that life on Palomar would enhance his health and in fact it did. He was at home in the mountains

and because his father was a nurseryman in San Diego he was able to make his land work for him by selling tree bark and shrubs, plant seeds and bulbs. He also made money as a camera and paint artist. On the land he was to eventually donate to the church, he planted strawberries, but that venture failed. It is interesting to note that he always called the present campsite Strawberry Flat.

In November of 1932 Mr. Asher donated 40 acres of that land to the San Diego Baptist City Mission with the provision that five camps be held on the site in the first seven years. The offer was accepted by Dr. D. G. Cowles, Mission Director, and the first camp was started in June, 1933 with 40 Scouts from San Diego Baptist Churches under the guidance of Rev. Fleisher as camp Director. He later recalled that the sleep that first night on “our own campgrounds” was matched only by the first shower two days later when -- after the last supplies had been shouldered in -- a shower room was erected and a pipe laid to the creek. The water was cold but wet and wonderful. It was at this camp that the name Palomar Baptist Camp was chosen in a contest. The name was suggested by Albert Long -- his prize was a 10-cent candy bar.

Just how indebted the church and camp are to Rev. Fleisher is shown by the fact that the camp almost failed to fulfill its pledge to have five camps in the seven-year period. By then Rev. Fleisher was in a church in Montebello but came back to have the fifth camp in order to save it for the Baptist City Mission Society. In 1940 Rev Fleisher became Executive Secretary of the City Mission Society, and the administration of the Palomar Baptist Camp became one of his duties.

In 1944 Mr. Asher agreed to sell 120 acres to the City Mission Society for S2,000 plus $50 a month for life. In 1945 the City Mission Society purchased 160 acres adjoining the camp from George Sawday for $20 per acre.

The purpose of the camp from its inception, has been the salvation of souls and spiritual enrichment. That purpose has never changed. As the camp grew physically so did its outreach.

Palomar Christian Conference Center Timeline

1927 – The first Baptist Boys camp takes place under the supervision of R.C. Fleisher at Iron Springs.
1932 – Robert Asher donates 40 acres of land to e used for evangelism through camping.
1944 – Robert Asher sells an additional 120 acres to the City Mission Society
1945 – Additional 160 acres purchased from George Sawday
1945 – Property is cleared for construction
1946 – Asher Lodge was built along with septic system and restrooms
1947 – Two Quonset nuts from Port Hueneme Naval Facility were dismantled and reassembled at the camp.
Formal dedication of the Camp on September 1, 1947
First well drilled on the property
1948 – First resident director hired
1949 – First home built for camp director
1951 – Camp deeded to First Baptist Church by the Baptist City Mission Society. A nonprofit corporation, known as Palomar Baptist Camp, Inc. was formed to administer the camp.
1952 – Construction of Dining Hall, AJ Dorm, Davis Dorm and Stella Wrights Cottage.
1953 – First Baptist Church of San Diego launched a giving campaign to continue the construction of the facilities at the camp, particularly the dormitories, dining hall, and swimming pool.
1954 – Swimming Pool built
1959 – Dressing rooms built at pool
1964 – Palomar Lodge built
1966 – Horse corral built
1969 – Chapel built
1971 – New Directors home and Kerrigil Lodge built
1972 – Water reservoir added, well drilled, First addition to dining hall
1983 – Bell tower constructed
1984 – Davis Dorm rest rooms added
1986 – Dining Hall enlarged
1990 – Well drilled
1993 – New maintenance shop added
1994 – Meeting rooms added under Palomar Lodge, Chapel rest rooms added. Asher lodge office remodeled
1995 – Athletic play field replanted. Asher guest room remodeled
1998 – Spruce Lodge completed, first year of Horsemanship camp (Girl's Horse Camp). Addition to kitchen
1999 – Kerrigil remodeled, amphitheater fire ring rebuilt
2001 – County of San Diego approves major use permit to begin master plan construction.
2003 – Three new modular homes are added for staff families. Gate house gets remodeled.
2004 – First year of Boy's Outdoor Adventure Camp
2006 – RV pads completed.
2008 – Kerrigil addition begins.
2010 – Outdoor Education Program, or Science Camp, began.
2016 – Kerrigil addition completed.

Robert Asher's photos of the Baptist Camp Administration Building dedication on June 21, 1947 [5]

Center – Robert H. Cashen.
Speaking his few words at dedication of the
Administration Building Palomar Baptist Camp.
Photo by Chester Gradell.

OLD
nick

August 1957 [5]

PALOMAR BAPTIST CAMP
Palomar Mountain, California

A wonderful setting for Bible Study and Devotions
"Where the pines and stars show the glory of God".

Great Christian camping — year around. Trail riding — Hiking — Fishing — Archery — Riflery — Swimming — Crafts — Nature Study.

Color Photo by Terry Hawley

SAN DIEGO, CA
PM
30 JAN
1971
3A

NATIONAL CHILDREN'S DENTAL HEALTH
6c
EISENHOWER·USA

POST CARD

Address

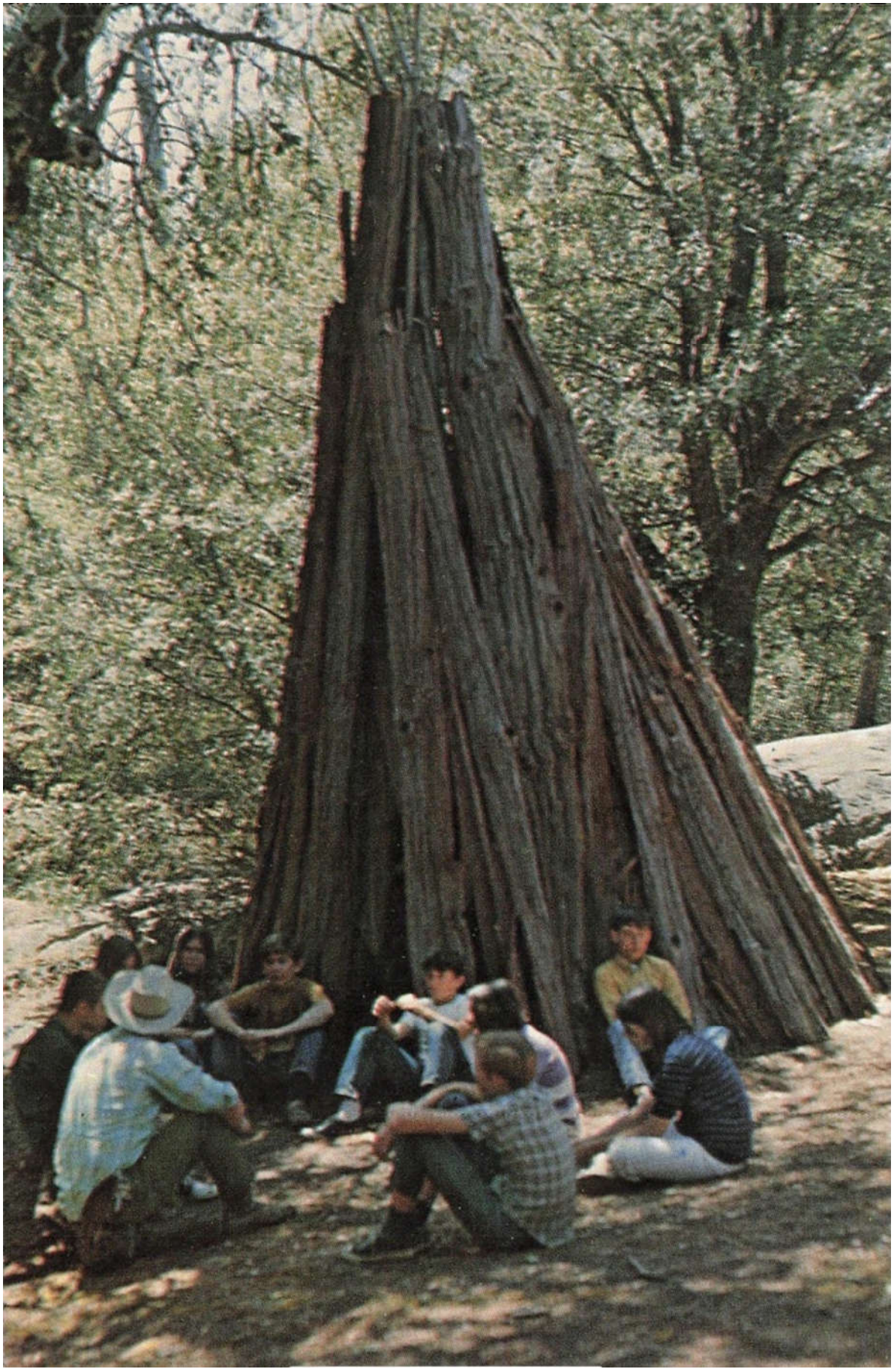
Mrs Osa Gillespie
5612 Winton St
Dallas, Texas

Hello: Hope all are well. The Davis Clan is fine. Say, You were the party that owed me a letter, anyway, was glad to hear from You. Im mailing a small Bday package on Mon. Do write

Love Loretta

Published and Distributed by Columbia

6011
Columbia Wholesale Supply, 11401 Chandler, North Hollywood, Calif. 119908



PALOMAR BAPTIST CAMP

Palomar Mountain, California

A wonderful setting for Bible Study and Devotions "Where the pines and stars show the glory of God".

Great Christian camping — year around. Trail riding — Hiking — Fishing — Archery — Riflery — Swimming — Crafts — Nature Study.

Color Photo by Terry Hawley

Published and Distributed by Columbia

PLACE STAMP HERE

POST CARD

Address

6012

Columbia Wholesale Supply, 11401 Chandler, North Hollywood, Calif. 119909

Memoranda in re the Palomar Baptist Camp, by Robert H. Asher, (written Aug 4, 1947) [5]

(1)

Memoranda in re the Palomar Baptist Camps,

By Robert H. Ashers, (Written Aug 4, 1947)

I do not know just when the idea of a Palomar Baptist Camp was conceived or who originated it. Probably no one person. Bob Fleisher certainly had something to do with it. I first met Bob at the Palomar Mountain post office. I think Milton Bailey introduced us. At that time Fleisher was in charge of a bunch of Baptist Boy Scouts encamped at the Iron Springs on Ed Davis's property. They had had some words with George Meidenhall - some of the boys had strayed over on to the Meidenhall domains - and had - perhaps - scared some of the Meidenhall cattle. Bob and I discussed this and that and then he pointed me down to the camps. I remember that my old friend Douglas Forbes was one of those present. Soon after that Bob and the troop came over to my place a time or two for the over-night hike and camps. The following summer they came again regular

And now to go back a bit. The county organization of Boy Scouts of America had been in Lower Doane Valley. I was acquainted with the Scout Master, a Mr Barley and saw quite a bit of him

(12) and the boys. They were looking for a permanent camping place at the time, so I got the idea in my head that the government 40 acres just north of my Yellow Pine Camp — where I now live — would be just the place for them. I was sure they could get a lease for ten acres or more from our Uncle Samuel, and, for my part, I offered to deed them ~~100 ft~~ a lot 100 feet square ~~as so~~, for their permanent buildings. The project met with ~~a~~ ~~heart~~ favor, and Mr Carl Heilbron was sent for. Mr. Heilbron was county Scout Commissioner, as I ~~believe~~ remember. Word came that he would be on the mountain early on ~~the next~~ a certain day. I was on hand when the ~~order came~~ Scout Master gave the order "put out all fires!" Two of the boys failed to put out their fire to the Scout Master's satisfaction. "Throw ~~Put~~ on some more dirt, and stir it around with your fingers." "It will burn!" objected one of the Scouts. "Then it isn't out enough — put it out!" The Scouts marched across the valley and up the slope to my camp Mr Barley and Mr. Heilbron trailing after. Mr Heilbron on horseback. I had known him when he was slenderer — but he had certainly put on weight, and friend Barley very wisely had provided

(3)

Having
a horsed and saddle, I arrived at the proposed
camping grounds, most everybody seemed to be
pleased — or at any rate — not displeased. ~~Cook~~
Mr. Heilborn didn't say much — not that I could
hear — but what he did say must have been
favorable. Mr Barley called for ~~some sort of~~ a
meeting. The boys sat around in a circle —
several deep. Mr. Barley made a short address
~~said some nice words about yours truly~~. Then some one offered a reso-
lution to the effect that the new camp should
be named "Camp Asher". The resolution was
~~promptly~~ seconded — and as promptly carried —
unanimously. ~~Well, I'll admit that I was tickled to death.~~ ~~I had expected nothing of the kind.~~
~~It looked now as though I had a Roland for~~
~~friend Marston's Oliver~~. But that is all it ever
amounted to. When next I went down to San
Diego I called around at the ~~Supervisors~~ Office of
the Cleveland National Forest and made special
inquiries as to the prospects for the Boy Scout Camp.
I do not remember the Supervisor's name at the
moment, but he seemed to be very much disgusted
with the dilatory tactics of the Scouts officers — it
seems that he had been unable to pin them down
to anything that could be approved by the

(4)

Forest Service.

So time went on, and Bob Fleisher and his boys got around again - camping as usual at the Davis Iron Spring. Not having heard anything further from Mr. Barley I decided to put Bob next to a possible opportunity for our own Baptist boys to get in on a good thing. Bob looked things over and I thought that the project would surely become a reality this time. But no - when Bob turned up the next summer he reported that the Forest Service was dead set against granting a lease for the enterprise. It looked like a second defeat. But what's that saying about the third time being the charm? I bright thought had popped into my head. "Bob," I said, "I have something else to show you - that is if you feel equal to a little extra walking!" Bob felt equal - assured me that he was equal to anything. So we crossed the canyon back to my Spruce Hill Camp, and down the trail to my Tepee Flat Camp. I had ditched and piped water from the Oliver Creek and had had a good part of the flat in garden during the war years (1st World War) and was planning using the same ground for growing lilies, etc. So I took him across the west side of Oliver Creek and told him he could have the use of a certain plot just south of - but not

touching the main Creek (Paauma). Bob's reaction was favorable - at any rate he O'K'ed the proposal - but he added something to it. To this day, I don't know whether he improvised for the occasion on the theory that one good deed calls for another - or that he and John Bunya Smith had really been talking over plans for a Palomar Mountain Baptist Camp and Bible School on the island. Well, at any rate, he told me that Dr. Smith wanted me to give the 1st Baptist Church (San Diego) several lots at my Spruce Hill Camps, on which it was proposed to erect a number of buildings at an estimated outlay of between forty and fifty thousand dollars. That was the first I had heard of J.B.'s plans - there would be difficulties to overcome, - also I was not sure that a single church like the 1st Baptist should undertake enter into such an ambitious enterprise - and so much more than any Baptist church is supposed to undertake. I had tried to interest the Southern California Baptist organization in a similar project and one of the objections was that the church had one object - and one only - the training of souls for the Lord. But, since I had the highest regard for However,

Dr Smith ~~was a Christian and a preacher~~, I felt that I could not very well stand in the way of the proposed development. So I told Bob that I would be glad to have Dr Smith come up ~~in person~~ and look over the ground in person. Smith came, and selected several plots of ground above my camp and below the present Baptist Camp ~~building developments~~. I had planned a Camp Site development, but did not as yet have enough cash on hand to do what would have to be done before I could sell any lots. Of course, I figured on deeding the lots Dr Smith wanted for the church, to the church as a gift, ~~in~~ so far as the land was concerned - but somebody would have to put up the money for surveys, for a water system, for streets and roads etc etc. There we stalled ~~When we got down~~ ~~to~~ to the Teepee Flat - Dr Smith did not think ~~the plot that~~ I had first offered for the Boy Scout Camp was enough. He was walking back over my garden plot. "~~Here!~~" he exclaimed, "~~I~~ s just the place for the boys swimming pool! We can ~~get that excavated~~ ~~and begin~~ and fill with water from the creek!"

Sure enough! And so I agreed to turn over the whole of the flat to a point 10 feet east of Bunyard

Rock. (Buzzard Rock was given that name because a Buzzard had a nest on some bushes under the overhanging rock ledge.) Well Bob Fleisher went away from San Diego, and Rev Dilly S. Cowles took his place as Executive Secretary of the San Diego Baptist City Missions Society and some work was done — a nice cabin built and water piped from the main creek. Then Cowles brought up a dozen or two of our Baptist people to look things over. They had a picnic dinner — all of us sitting on the rocks beside the water of the creek. I was invited to eat with them and happened to share a big rock as a seat with Crowell Eddy. Mr. Eddy was, and still is, S. D. County assessor. My father, the late J. M. Asher, had held down the same job for 4 years, and so Mr. Eddy and I had quite a lot to talk about. Amongst other things I learned that Mr. Eddy's Paradise Valley home was located mighty near where I used to live for a number of years after the Ashers first came to San Diego in August 1869. Right in the midst of all this I suddenly realized that Dilly Cowles was speaking to me. "Brother Asher," he said, "we want you to deed us the whole of this forty acres!" It took

me a moment to get back into the land of the living — then I did some quick thinking. "All right!" I said, after a moment's hesitation, "I'll lead you the forty if you will put all the buildings and activities your Baptists had been planning on for the upper camp down here." This was instantly agreed to — and everybody went home. Then followed conference after conference in an endeavor to work out a mutually agreeable deed and contract. I agreed to give an additional easement of 600 feet for a pipe line. Then Childs, Cowles turned up with the County Surveyor and I signed an easement to the county for a road through my lands down to the Baptist Camp. I asked Mr. Childs "How soon will you get the road in?" "About 8 months" he replied. But later the County became involved in the 200-inch telescope observatory project and we didn't get our road in the camps in eight months — as Childs had predicted — or at all.

Came a 4th of July. The boys were in camps on Tepee Flat. Mothers and dads came as far as they could in their cars — and then walked the rest of the way. It was

(9)

back

a fairly warmish day — and walking up hill to the cars just about did us in some of the mothers. And they were not at all backward in confiding to me that it was a perfectly awful place for a boy's camp. Then another incident occurred — and that just about killed the whole project. The time limit set for putting in certain improvements passed — but I did not give up hope entirely. The hill where now the Baptist camp buildings stand was entirely covered with a thick, high jungle of ceanothus bushes. I did what little I could to open up the tract so that Dr. Smith could "visualize" just what I was trying to interest him in. Bob Fleisher came back to San Diego and to his old job as Executive Secretary, and got some of the Boy Scouts up a time or two to do what they could. I think the poison oak did more to Bob and the boys than they did to the poison oak and the lilac. And I overdid myself chopping and may have broken a rib — anyway I was in more or less misery for nearly two months. So I quit even trying to lick the lilac. But I kept after Dr.

~~Smith~~ and he and Bob Fleisher ~~to going~~ really got ~~and so~~, one day Dr Smith, Jack Taber, Ed Green and Bob Fleisher turned up at my San Ysidro cabin place - and, after a while some one suggested that we all go out and sit in the car and see if we couldn't work out something final and positive. The situation at that moment stood thus: - The terms of the agreement concerning the Tepee Flat Forty had not been complied with, i.e. I had offered to deed an additional fifteen acres to connect up a small tract on top of the hill with the lower 40 acre ~~prop~~ free of charge, provided the ~~planned~~ promised camp buildings, etc, for a Baptist Camp be ~~put up~~ installed promptly.

When we got into the car that day Dr. Smith called upon me to make a proposition. I first reoffered the fifteen acres free ~~of cost~~. That did. Not approval. then I offered a certain additional amount if I were to be paid monthly an annuity for life. "How much." The County Old Age Pension was $50.00 per month for life. So I finally suggested that amount. There was a little discussion and that amount was approved as being fair and reasonable.

was the next question.

did not want to set the figure - he members of the committee would not.

(18)

But John Bunyan Smith was still not entirely satisfied. I don't know whether or not it is an Asher trait - maybe something handed down from our Scotch ancestors - John's mother was an Asher you know - Mary Asher. Anyhow, ~~my sister Josephine and J.B.S. are very much alike in some respects~~. Well - anyhow - J. B. next came up with a demand for the whole of the creek - I still had half a mile of the creek ~~left~~. Maybe you know it. Maybe not, But I have had to fight time after time to keep the waters of that stream - and some of the people that had tried to grab the water weren't any small peanuts either - but I did think that a successful Baptist Camp, such as had been proposed all along, should have the creek - but I did feel very strongly that I should retain something of my original homestead. So I said "all right! You can have the creek and part way up on the north side ~~provided~~ if you will provide me with a water supply and building (comparable to what I have now at Spruce Hill Camp) at my Yellow Pine Camp on the north side near Doane Valley. Dr Smith and the others were very prompt in their

declarations that they couldn't undertake to do anything of the kind. "Suppose we make you a cash payment." Smith countered. "How much?" I asked. "Oh we can't say how much," he said. "It's up to you to say." I thought for a moment! "One thousand dollars? No - not enough - I couldn't do it on that!" Fifteen hundred? No! Two thousand - maybe - but they'll never agree to that! But - Bob my boy - you'd never willingly sell the property for many times 2 thousand! However - let's say 2 thousand, and let it slide!" So I put on my beatest grim look and said: - "Two thousand!" "all right," came the almost instant reply "We will pay you the two thousand if we can make it in installments - say 1/4 down and the balance 1/4 each six months." I agreed to that. But then the question came up as to just how far above the waters of the creek bed our dividing line should run. I had thought 50 feet - but happened to say something about my Iron Spring. "I want that spring!" instantly came another demand from J.B. "All right!" I said "you get the

(3) But even that didn't stop
Iron Spring. "Scrappy" Bob Smith was in —
salubrious. "Bob" he said, "you had better
give us the whole of your property."
I had been saying "yes" "yes" "yes", but
this was going really a bit too far. "No! No!" I blurted
out. "Don't be too grabby!" That brought
a round of laughter from the others. I really never
learned whether they thought that that
"grabby" was a jibe at the Doctor's Smith's expense —
or at Bob Asher's. At any rate we parted
in good humor. The final division line
was to be run east and west from a point
6 feet feet north from the center of the Iron
Spring sump hole. My understanding was that
a survey should be made at no expense to
me and that the survey should be made
soon. But — to date — no such survey has been
made — and, as a result — neither the City
Mission Society, nor yours truly can make
a proper statement to the County Assessor.

Robert H. Asher.

Asher's Yellow Pine Camp
Aug 5, 1947 4.40 P.M.

References

1= History of the Palomar Christian Conference Center. Palomar Christian Conference Center, c1999. History of Palomar Christian Conference Center. Palomar Christian Conference Center, 2026. www.palomar.camp/history-of-pccc
2= San Diego Union, February 18, 1951, page A12, column 1
3= San Diego Union, August 26, 1921, page 5, column 4
4= San Diego Union, August 7, 1922, page 11, column 5
5= Peter Brueggeman Palomar Mountain Archives